been made to pass through my nostrils. It really makes me wonder, how a man even of the medical profession, could have turned so devoid of common sense, as would not hesitate to make use of such a queer and filthy aparatus, making it pass through the nostrils and the alimentary canal. Why this nasty dealing, repugnant to our imagination in the extreme, may 1 ask? Did you not my Doctor force a doze of brandy into my mouth, and make me swallow the liquid, inspite of all my efforts at resistance? Could you not have done the very same, in the case of the milk also, instead of proving yourself the very dirty nuisance, that you did, if indeed you meant well and happened to be the well-wisher of my safety ?

There was *fL* European officer that I found was lying on his deck-chair; I tried to attract Kis notice, in order to get some assistance from him in making my protest against this insult and foul play. The European however frankly admitted his inability to interfere, as

it was the doctor who was all in all in such matters. It looked quite plain from his answer, that there was to be no help for me, but to suffer it out